

Dublin March 26. 1858

Dear Mr May

I send you the Adovato for April this day printed. It was a little late to have to make any apology to Douglas's Julia - but I wrote her, & could not help it. Aaron Park should have taken much pains to ascertain the truth before he gave H. C. W. to understand the matter as I had it from him. We will see we have nothing to do with writers that if I had been right, I had better have let it alone. I suppose I shall be next time.

Miss Caroline Bulaway Hunt, a Quaker lady who lives at Elmore was very kind to me there last year writes among other things to say that the Woady is dead, & that this month March they commence a monthly periodical the English Woman Journal. Such I send this week? I suppose it will be about 4 each number - now that I think of it the wifl will probably plan it beyond the bookstorer's rules between England & the United States. I would be glad to be doing my duty for Mr Higginson - who is now say "turn blue".

The last I heard of S. Thompson was about 3 weeks ago in a letter from his son in law who says "he has left Calcutta for the Himalayas." There is a mystery about him. He is probably glad to be so far away from his wife - who hasn't been a woman of strength,

being pettish, selfish, exacting, and a bother.  
Will you please lend the enclosed note to  
Mr. Bailey, with £1 postage from the writer who is  
as friend Mrs. Eliza Fawcett of Bulstrode - a very  
enthusiastic, generous & very poor woman - who  
probably started herself to lend the money. I am  
sure that any line of acknowledgement from Bailey  
would greatly satisfy Mrs. Fawcett (whose maiden  
name was Froug.) She at the same time sent me  
£1 from the Liberator. She regards Garrison as the  
man of men. She is an elderly woman, the widow  
of an artist.

Eliza Wigham is - in Dublin helped me to dash up  
the Advocate by the loan of letters &c. And only  
think I had a letter today from Miss Estlin who  
hopes to be here tomorrow on a visit to us & to see  
her beloved Eliza - in this can orthodoxy & heterodoxy  
all meet living. Eliza is a gentle & a sweet  
bold as a lion & you could not help loving her if you  
tried - which you would not.

As to the Times nobody likes it is to be bought. But  
in its regard for the material interests of hand of the country  
(speaking in an entirely worldly sense) it is utterly un-  
principled. When our country has many wealthier, wiser,  
more influential Americans than are in England who per-  
petrate its literary & wealthy evils you need not wonder  
that American ideas make way, particularly when the  
British & French nobility is a nobility, & that its Committee

do more to culminate & disown it's friends  
than to help them. I do not know, & do not  
believe that a very obscure & mediocre man like  
myself is the only man in the three kingdoms who  
occupies anything like a publick position in  
relation to the abolitionists. But the subscription  
in speak of my only reason for writing you to make  
a change of your attitude would be if you knew any  
one likely to do it better - they would not be hard  
for any one to do if the man is to be had.  
Until then I will wait patiently, do what I can,  
any thing I can do for the cause is a pleasure,  
unallayed only by regret that you have not made  
a better help. My confidence in the goodness of  
the cause stays resolute & its champion here  
the cause stays resolute & its champion here  
ability. I have written to tell him Chapman  
that we had to point to Philadelphia as a  
receptable for donations for that it is indeed  
not worn out friend in time, John H. Webb  
could astutely step in & pick them up. People  
here know almost nothing of other inst. of the  
cause & it is hard to teach them.

My husband father has had great loss of his-  
perty - and nobly they bear it. He is a firm hearty  
cheerful, pleasant old man of 73. His eldest  
son has just been well married this summer so  
(both live in Dublin) is about to get a post rate mate  
so they head is bated. His Edmundson, Ulster  
also sister is rich - & the old people who never  
want - I think I'll write to the Standard about the  
former next week - You now truly truly no harm

P. H. Webb

